

M'CONNELL'S GREAT TALK

Was Free to All By a Voluntary Raising of the Lecturer's Guaranty Fund

By an arrangement put through by the churches Sunday, the patriotic lecture of Rev. Lincoln McConnell, "The Devil and the Kaiser," was made free to the public. Collections taken at the principal churches raised the guarantee fund and the doors were accordingly opened to all last night.

Dr. McConnell was here in June and his return was by the urgent request of many citizens. The plan to let everybody hear him met with instant approval and the big crowd that heard his burning eloquence was stirred to frequent patriotic demonstrations. His address is a great lecture and the speaker a thrilling orator.

CUNDIFF FOR COMMISSIONER

Former Street Engineer Will Enter October Primary.



We are authorized to announce C. A. CUNDIFF as a candidate for City Commissioner, in the primary, Saturday Oct. 20, 1917.

Underwent Operation.

Mary Ethel Harned, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harned, of near the city, underwent an operation at Jennie Stuart hospital last Thursday.

Died in New Orleans.

Jane, the 9-months-old daughter of Rev. Charles L. Nourse and Mrs. Nourse, of New Orleans, died at the home of her parents Sunday, of intestinal paralysis. The remains, accompanied by Mrs. Nourse and Miss Ruth Baynham, aunt of the deceased, are expected to arrive here this morning and the interment will be made in Riverside Cemetery.

SPEAKERS FOR THIS WEEK.

Public Information Orators For To-night at Theatres.

Only two patriotic speeches will be made at the moving picture shows week, on Tuesday and Saturday nights. Two speeches for each date will be assigned. They will go together and one will hold the watch on the other. Each will speak one time at each theatre. The speakers for tonight are Oglesby Soyars and Frank Cunningham.

Office in Clarksville, Too.

Cogan & Bryan issued the following through their local office: "We take pleasure in announcing that we have formed a direct private wire connection with Messrs. Whitfield Brothers, Clarksville, Tenn., whose offices will be located in the Arlington Hotel of that city. This firm will be in direct connection with all the leading markets of this country and Canada and will conduct a general brokerage business dealing in the various stocks and commodities."—Chicago Evening Post.

Whitfield Brothers have an office in this city, also.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Major, Jr., and Miss Myra Word, motored home Sunday from Paducah, after a ten days' visit to friends.

HOLD A QUEER CONVERSATION

Blind Soldier Finds a Way to "Talk" With Man Who Had Lost Hearing on Battlefield.

How many of our readers have heard of a blind man and a dumb man engaging in conversation? asks London Tit-Bits. The truth of the following incident, however, is vouched for by the blind man concerned, who was formerly a patient at St. Dunstan's, the Regent's Park institution, where war heroes who have sacrificed their sight in the great fight for freedom are cared for and taught trades which they can suitably adopt in spite of their sad affliction.

"The incident happened," says the blind hero, "shortly after I arrived home from St. Dunstan's last year. I was out with some friends one evening, and after a walk we made our way to a place of refreshment. A vacant seat was found for me next to a deaf and dumb man. I had known him for some years previous to my blindness, and, naturally enough, he wanted to communicate with me.

"It was useless for him to write on paper, as he generally did when he wished to 'converse' with those who could see, but we both rose to the occasion. I happen to know the finger code of speaking. I just told him that I could no longer see; but it was at first puzzling to know how he could reply. He promptly saved the situation. With his fingers he made the letters on my fingers, and I was able to follow him quite easily. Our ability to engage in conversation caused no little astonishment to the other people present, for never before had they seen a blind man and a deaf and dumb man in conversation."

SHYLOCK, M. D.



Marshall—I saw the doctor stop at your house yesterday. Anything serious?

Merryman—I should say so. He came to collect his bill.

A QUEENLY ACT.

A very pretty story is related of the queen of Denmark. King Waldemar and Queen Marie are good skaters, like most Danes, and one day when, after a long skate on the ice, they stopped to rest, they noticed a little boy who was vainly trying to put on his skates. On seeing the royal couple, he took off his hat and said: "Oh, Queen Marie, can you not help me put on my skates?" The royal lady smiled, knelt down on the ice and firmly fastened the straps round the boy's ankles. That was a gracious act and meant more than a similar act in this country.

HORRORS OF WAR.

First Village Bum—Labor's mighty scarce about here.
Second Village Bum—Terribul! I had to help my wife with the potatoes this morning.—Life.

AND HE DID.

"Won't you give me a kiss to remember you by?"
"You'll remember longer the kiss you didn't get," said the wise girl.

JAWING.

Mr. Peewee—I suppose you're very much annoyed by me.
His Wife—I never allow myself to be annoyed by trifles.

PLENTY OF IT.

"Bragley says his new house is heated with hot air."
"Then it is well heated. I've heard Bragley talk."

THE WAY OF IT.

She—This new writer's style is just killing.
He—I've noticed he murders the king's English.

GEORGIAN SILVER

By LOUISE OLIVER.

Alex looked down at the little girl beside him with a calm, quiet scrutiny which might have conveyed a diversity of impressions upon any who noticed. But for the enlightenment of the few who knew not Alex, I shall explain that he was quietest when most delighted, and he was indeed thankful to his hostess for putting him beside this sweet little violet of humanity.

He drew a long breath and waited for her to speak. He didn't know the girl and he hoped she didn't know him. Otherwise she might be like the others; overtalkative, unnatural, and apt to overdo. He was too modest to appreciate the fact that, as the best catch in the matrimonial sea, he was apt to be offered bait in generous quantities and of infinite variety.

Dorothy looked around the dining room with wide eyes, then up at him with a smile. "I can't believe I'm awake," she said.

"No?" It was an invitation to go on.

"No. They say that sometimes a wish is father to a thought. Maybe I've just wished for something like this so often that now I think it's true. Maybe I'm not here at all—only thinking I am."

"What does it matter? Maybe I'm thinking all this too."

"I was just thinking," she remarked in the interval before the soup. "That it's a shame Bob couldn't be here. He'd love it so. But Aunt Jane said he couldn't come, that's all there was to it. Aunt Jane said it was kind of Mrs. Dexter to ask one of the poor Virginia relations without ringing in the three of us. You see, there's Robert, Stonewall and myself. The boys are dears; you ought to know them. Bob's my twin."

"He must be a dear," ventured Alex. She laughed, but colored nevertheless.

He changed the subject. "Are you fond of old silver?" he asked. "I've been admiring those Georgian candlesticks. The pattern is very rare."

"I've been collecting bits here and there," he went on. "No doubt you can tell me some wonderful things about old silver. Most Southerners can. But one thing I have discovered for myself, that Southerners may part with their homes, their clothes, and even their souls, but their silver—never. I know where there are some splendid collections in the South, but you can't get them."

Dorothy's appetite for food suddenly disappeared. She laid down her fork and looked so distressed that Alex wondered what dreadful thing he had said.

"I want to—tell you," said the girl finally, "where I happen to know you may find a beautiful collection of Georgian silver. It is at Berni's, on Fifth avenue. It all came from one family, and it seems to me the things ought to stay together." Then suddenly and brightly, as if to put a distasteful thought behind her, "I wish you could know Wally and Bob. Poor Bob!"

"Why poor?"
"Oh, he loves nice things so. We all do! But I really mean it literally, you know. We are poor, very. You see that's why I'm—" She stopped. Virginia pride was uppermost. "Nothing," she answered his eager inquiry. "I thought I could tell you, but I can't."

A painful flush had spread over her face, and Alex had an uncomfortable feeling that tears were near. Something was giving this little girl a great deal of unhappiness, he had discovered, and suddenly he had a desire to chase the clouds away from the serious dark eyes, and to see the dimple come and go in her lovely, smooth cheek.

The next day he stopped in Berni's. And there was Dorothy herself, hatless, coatless and in the plain black garb of a clerk. She colored furiously when she saw him.

Alex was puzzled. Was the story of Virginia, then, merely a happy fiction, manufactured to entertain a dinner partner? If so, it was good. "Good afternoon," he said; "I understand there was a fine collection of old Georgian silver here. May I see it?" "Certainly!" Dorothy led the way to a table on which was an array that made Alex fairly jump with astonishment.

"It's splendid!" he cried. "Whose was it? Where did it come from? I never saw anything like it."

"The silver is mine—all I have. But the boys must go to school, and it must go. I won't let anyone else sell it. That was one stipulation I made to Berni, that I must approve the purchaser. When anyone else comes along, I double-treble the price."

"But I must have it! Do you approve of me?"

She nodded.

"But the collection isn't complete. There is something else that will have to go with it before I take it."

"What is that?"

"You. I always know what I want instantly, and I could have told you that last night. You're the loveliest girl I've ever known." He reached for her hand.

Dorothy did not draw it away, but instead a deep, steady light dawned in her eyes and the dimple Alex so longed to see appeared in her cheek.

"I wonder if this is really true, or if I'm just thinking it is," she said. "I hope it's true for us both," he whispered.

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Cheaper Coal.

Bowling Green, Ky., Sept. 10.—With an opportunity to save the people of Bowling Green cheaper coal the local dealers have refused an offer of the Chamber of Commerce to procure the barges owned by the Federal government on Green and Barren rivers, giving as a reason that they did not have the required capital to finance such a deal.

Recently the Chamber of Commerce gained permission of the national government for the use of the government barges on the river for hauling coal to this city in order to give the people much cheaper coal. A price of 6 cents at the mines has been obtained, which would permit coal to be laid down at the city wharf at approximately 10 cents for the run of the mine. This run of the mine includes all coal from lump to slack.

The opportunity was given the coal dealers to handle the trade, but now that they have refused, in all probability a mutual company will be organized among citizens and coal, lying in great quantities within a few miles of Bowling Green, will be brought here.

The coal dealers in refusing also stated that they had plenty of coal on hand to fill all orders, but the cheapest they could sell their product at was 18 cents for lump and nut.

Origin of "Sammies."

How our boys in France came to be known as Sammies is thus related:

When the "first to fight" contingent steamed into port the people on the wharf shouted "Vivent les amis!"—pronounced "Veev lays amies!" What this means is "long live the (our) friends," but "les amis" may sound a good deal like "les Sammies," and the newspaper men so interpreted it. Immediately the folks "back home" began calling our troops "Sammies," but the French have yet to acquire the habit.

If the story is true it is a sad reflection on the linguistic acquirements of our people. War correspondents at least should be expected to know something of French.—Courier.

Brave Widow.

(New York Sun.)

I have given my boy and I am not sorry. But it is very hard. And since he went from us to France one of his sisters has died and his cousin Arthur was killed in battle over there—it is hard, hard Thomas though, is ready to take his place and if it becomes necessary one more of my boys will take Thomas' place.—(Mrs. Sarah Burke, of Brooklyn.)

What a recruiting officer this brave widow would make!

Be Sociable.

Do the farmers and their wives and families in your neighborhood get together for mutual improvement, entertainment and social intercourse as much as they should?—Exchange.

Tourists Fined for Speeding.

Princeton, Ind., Sept. 10.—The big touring car of Gov. A. O. Stanley, of Kentucky, encountered the law as executed by Marshal James King, of Patoka, four miles north of here. The Patoka marshal thought the car was running too fast when it darted through his town and he telephoned to Hazelton, where it was halted. In the car were Mrs. Stanley and party, with a colored chauffeur, en route from Henderson, former home of the Stanleys.

Mrs. Stanley handed the chauffeur her pocketbook and he went into the office of Justice T. T. Thorne, pleaded guilty of exceeding the speed limit and paid a fine of \$1 and costs. The party then went on.

Another Exposure.

The German charge at Buenos Aires has been caught sending dispatches through the Swedish legation, giving information about sailings and even advising that Argentine ships be sunk "without leaving any trace." The United States detectives caught the guilty parties and a first-class sensation has resulted.

Baron Lowen, the Swedish minister, denies any knowledge of the use of his privileges by the spies. He is said to be in poor health and not very attentive to his duties.

To Poison Children.

German aviators are continuing to drop poisoned candy in France. Some has been found wrapped up in paper bags. Other poisoned sweets are in the form of chocolate cherries, enclosed in lead-colored paper.

Strict orders have been issued to prevent the consumption of this candy.



Stomach Troubles Since Childhood PERUNA Made Me Well

I Now
Enjoy
The Best
of
Health

Mr. Wm. W. Everly, 3325 North Hancock Street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"I have been troubled with stomach disorders since childhood, but after taking six bottles of your Peruna, I now enjoy the best of health. I also had catarrh in the head, which practically has disappeared, thanks to the Peruna Co. for their good work."

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

Fighting Versus War-Making.

The Allies have shown themselves brave and hard fighters, and have organized the supply of material resources on a magnificent scale. They have indeed, fought; but they have lacked directive intelligence of the higher kind to create war plans and carry them out. While Germany has, through her marvelous war organization known as the General Staff, unified the fighting forces of the league of Central Powers and given the war an undivided strategic guidance, the Allies, with far greater aggregate supplies of men and materials, have scattered their efforts, wasting the lives of their men and squandering their resources through piecemeal and haphazard ventures, ill timed and unrelated.

France and England undoubtedly are co-operating better now than at first; but German successes in the main have been due to the fact that the Allies were merely fighting, here and there, while the Germans were making war. From the very beginning, the United States has been ready to subordinate its naval and military efforts to any form of higher strategy promising results through co-operation.—From "The Progress of the World," in the American Review of Reviews for September, 1917.

NEW WHEAT DRILL for sale at half price. Phone 622-2

Woman Secretary.

Miss Edna Morgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Morgan, of this city, has been selected by Congressman D. H. Kucenas, of this place as his secretary, to succeed Robert Kneetee, who has joined Company E, 3rd Ky., and is now on duty at Lexington. Miss Morgan left the first of the week for Bowling Green, where she will spend a short time and from there will go to Washington to enter upon her new duties.

Malone Alone.

In protest against President Wilson's failure to advocate passage of the female suffrage amendment and because the President permitted imprisonment of women who have been picketing the White House, Dudley Field Malone, Customs Collector of New York, tendered his resignation.

Turn the Tables.

The second of a series of ball games was played at Trenton Saturday and sweet was the revenge which Hoptown got for their defeat of a week previous. The game was fast and well played.

Osborne Radford, the youthful pitcher for Hopkinsville, held Trenton at his mercy at all stages of the game, allowing only four hits. The two runs which Trenton made were the result of Radford's letting up, and at no time was he in danger. Hancock, who shut Hopkinsville out once before, was hit safely ten times for four runs. A large crowd was out and rooted faithfully but vainly for a Trenton victory. Another game is scheduled for next Saturday.

Miss Taylor Sang.

Sunday morning at the First Christian church Rev. Dr. Hilton, from the Christian Widows' and Orphans' Home at Louisville, delivered a most impressive and feeling sermon. Dr. Hilton at one time was in charge of Sunday School Work of the Christian church of Nashville, Tenn.

One of the features of the morning service was the singing of Miss Gladys Taylor, the talented daughter of Mrs. George Taylor, of this city. Miss Taylor has a voice of rare sweetness and culture and her rendition of "Somebody Knows" was most impressive. Miss Taylor is one of the best singers in the city and gives promise of a great future in the realm of music.

Growing in Two Places.

The Buck Brand Overall factory of Lewisburg, Ky., are installing a new gas engine. The old one having been displaced for the new one, which will be run by natural gas and can be operated at considerably less expense.—Lewisburg Leader.

R. S. Mason On Board.

R. S. Mason, of Eddyville, succeeds S. L. Dodds, of Hickman, on the Western Kentucky District Exemption Board. Mr. Dodds' resignation was accepted and Gov. Stanley recommended Mr. Mason, whose appointment was announced Saturday. Clinton Touley, a prominent farmer in Muhlenberg county handed himself.

Special Rates to Louisville AND RETURN-ACCOUNT

Meeting Sovereign Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.
The ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD will sell round trip tickets at

RATE \$7.05

Dates of sale Sept. 14, 15, 16 and 19th. Return limit Sept. 26th. C. L. WADLINGTON, Agent.

Mother, here is the Courier



Thanks, dear—it is kind of you to let me read it first